

THE GRAND RIVER TIMES.

VOLUME I.

GRAND HAVEN, MICHIGAN, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1851.

NUMBER 21.

THE GRAND RIVER TIMES

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING, BY
BARNES & ANGEL.

Office over H. Griffin's Store, Washington Street.
TERMS.—Payment in Advance.
Taken at the office, or forwarded by Mail, \$1.00.
Delivered by the Carrier in the Village, 1.50.
One shilling in addition to the above will be
charged for every three months that payment is
delayed.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are
paid, except at the discretion of the publishers.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

One Square, (12 lines or less), first insertion, fifty
cents, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent
insertion. Legal advertisements at the rates pre-
scribed by law. Yearly or monthly advertisements
as follows:

1 square 1 month, \$1.00.	1 square 1 year, \$5.00.
1 " 3 " 2.00.	1 column 1 " 30.00.
1 " 6 " 3.00.	1 " 1 month, 50.00.

Advertisements unaccompanied with writ-
ten or verbal directions, will be published until or-
dered out, and charged for. When a postponement
is added to an advertisement, the whole will be
charged the same as for the first insertion.

Letters relating to business, to receive at-
tention, must be addressed to the publishers—post
paid.

Particular attention given to Blank Print-
ing. Most kinds of Blanks in use, will be kept
constantly on hand.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY—1851.

H. G. SMITH, Blacksmith. All kinds of work
in my line done to order, and no trust for pay.
Shop south of C. B. Albee's Tannery, Grand Ha-
ven, Michigan.

M. B. HOPKINS, Attorney and Counsellor at
Law and Solicitor in Chancery. Office on the
south side of Washington street, third door west
of the Washington House, Grand Haven, Mich.

H. MERRILL, Boot and Shoemaker. Boots
and Shoes neatly repaired, and all orders prompt-
ly attended to. Shop one door below the Wash-
ington House, Grand Haven, Mich.

FERRY & SONS, Dealers in Dry Goods, Gro-
ceries, Provisions, Hardware, Clothing, Boots
and Shoes, Crockery and Medicines—also man-
ufacturers and dealers in all kinds of Lumber.
Water Street, Grand Haven.
WM. M. FERRY, Jr., }
THOS. W. FERRY. }

R. W. DUNCAN, Attorney at Law, will attend
promptly to collecting and all other professional
business intrusted to his care. Office over H.
Griffin's Store, opposite the Washington House,
Grand Haven, Mich.

C. DAVIS & CO., Dealers in Dry Goods, Gro-
ceries, Provisions, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and
Shoes, &c., &c. Muskegon, Michigan.

C. B. ALBEE, Storage, Forwarding and Com-
mission Merchant, and Dealer in Dry Goods,
Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes,
&c., &c. Flour and Salt constantly on hand.—
Store, corner Washington and Water streets,
Grand Haven, Mich.

HENRY R. WILLIAMS, Storage, Forwarding
and Commission Merchant, also Agent for
the Steamer Algoma. Store House at Grand
Rapids, Kent Co., Mich.

BALL & MARTIN, Storage, Forwarding and
Commission Merchants. Grand Rapids, Mich.

GILBERT & CO., Storage, Forwarding and
Commission Merchants, and dealers in Produce,
Lumber, Shingles, Staves &c., &c. Grand Ha-
ven, Michigan.

F. B. GILBERT, Dealer in Dry Goods, Cloth-
ing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Crockery
and Stone Ware, Hard Ware, Groceries, Provi-
sions and Ship Stores. Grand Haven, Michigan.

HENRY GRIFFIN, Dealer in Staple and fancy
Dry Goods, Ready made Clothing, Boots and
Shoes, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery and Glass,
Drugs, Chemicals, Medicines, Paints and Oils,
and Provisions. Also, Lumber, Shingles, &c. &c.
Opposite the Washington House, Grand Haven,
Michigan.

HOPKINS & BROTHERS, Storage, Forwarding
& Commission merchants; general dealers in all
kinds of Dry Goods, Groceries, grain and provi-
sions; manufacturers and dealers wholesale and
retail in all kinds of lumber, at Mill Point, Mich.

L. M. S. SMITH, Dealer in Drugs, Medicines,
Paints, Oils and Dye Stuffs, Dry Goods, Gro-
ceries and Provisions, Crockery, Hardware, Books,
Stationery, &c., &c. At the Post Office, corner
of Park and Barber streets, Mill Point, Mich.

H. D. C. TUTTLE, M. D. Office, adjoining
Wm. M. Ferry's Store, Water street, Grand Ha-
ven, Michigan.

STEPHEN MONROE, Physician and Surgeon.
Office over J. T. Davis' Tailor Shop. Washing-
ton Street, Grand Haven.

SIMON SIMENOE, Dealer in Groceries and
Provisions. Washington Street, second door
East of the Ottawa House.

WASHINGTON HOUSE, By HENRY PENNOY-
ER. The proprietor has the past Spring new-
ly fitted and partly re-furnished this House,
and feels confident visitors will find the House
to compare favorably with the best in the State.

WILLIAM TELL, HOTEL, By HARRY EA-
RON. Pleasantly situated with excellent rooms
well furnished, and the table abundantly sup-
plied with the luxuries and substantial of life.

JAMES PATTERSON, Painter and Glazier.
House, Sign, and Ornamental Painting done at
Grand Haven. All orders will be promptly at-
tended to, by leaving word at this office. Shop at
Grand Rapids, Michigan.

A. H. VREDENBURG, Boot and Shoemaker.
Shop over Wm. M. Ferry's store, Water street.

CHARLES W. HATHAWAY, Blacksmith. All
kinds of work in my line done with neatness and
dispatch at my shop. Mill Point, Michigan.

JOHN T. DAVIS, Merchant Tailor. Shop on
Washington Street, first door west of H. Grif-
fin's Store.

GROSVENOR REED, Prosecuting Attorney for
Ottawa County. Residence at Charleston
Landing, Allendale, Ottawa County, Mich.

HOYT G. POST, Clerk of Ottawa County. Of-
fice over H. Griffin's store, opposite the Wash-
ington House.

WILLIAM N. ANGEL, Register of Deeds, and
Notary Public for Ottawa County. Office over
H. Griffin's store, Washington street; opposite the
Washington House, Grand Haven.

HENRY PENNOYER, Treasurer of Ottawa
County. Office over H. Griffin's Store, opposite
the Washington House.

ASA A. SCOTT, Sheriff of Ottawa County.—
Office over H. Griffin's store, opposite the Wash-
ington House.

RELIGION.

BY WILLIAM LEGGETT.

Like snow that falls where waters glide,
Earth's pleasures fade away;
They melt in Time's destroying tide,
And cold erewhile they stay!
But joys that from Religion flow,
Like stars that gild the night,
Amidst the darkest gloom of wo,
Smile forth with sweetest light.
Religion's rays no clouds obscure,
But o'er the Christian's soul
It sends its radiance calm and pure,
Though tempests round it roll;
His heart may break with sorrow's stroke,
But to its latest thrill,
Like diamonds shining when they're broke,
Religion lights it still!

FATHER MATHEW'S FAREWELL ADDRESS.

To the Citizens of the United States.

DEARLY BELOVED FRIENDS—My mission
among you closes to-day. I cannot take my fi-
nal departure from the shores of your great and
prosperous country, without publicly recording
my deep and grateful appreciation of the gener-
ous sympathy, the delicate attention, and the
unremitting kindness which I have experienced
in every section of this vast Union. The noble
reception which you have spontaneously tendered
to a stranger, known only as a humble mis-
sionary in the cause of moral reform, proves the
devotion of your people to the interests of hu-
manity, however feebly championed, and has en-
deared America and her people to me by a thou-
sand ties too sacred for utterance. Though
the renewed attacks of a painful and insidious
malady have rendered it impossible that I could
(without imminent danger for my life), make
those public exertions which were never spared
by me in the days of my health and of my vigor,
I yet, thank Heaven, have been instrumental in
adding to the ranks of temperance over 600,000
disciples in America. I have been much cheer-
ed during the past week, by the receipt of
letters from all parts of the States, bearing un-
impeachable testimony to the strict fidelity with
which this voluntary obligation is observed. I
need scarcely add that virtue, and the duties
which religion indicates, together with peace,
plenty, domestic comfort, health and happiness,
have everywhere followed.

I cannot omit this opportunity of bearing my
grateful testimony to the generous and valuable
co-operation which I have received, in the pro-
secution of my mission, from the public press of
America. Whatever may be the party of sec-
tional difference that separate those influen-
tial expositors of public opinion, all recognised, in
the simple principle which I enunciated, a com-
mon ground of fraternal union; and acting in
that Christian spirit, have, with scarcely an ex-
ception, ever freely tendered their valuable sup-
port and advocacy to the cause of temperance,
emphatically the cause of virtue, patriotism and
morality. If the affectionate sympathy and kind-
ness of the American people have at all times
been generously extended to me during my tour
how much more intense has this noble feeling
become as the period approached of my depart-
ure? How can I find language to thank the
generous, the high-souled, the noble Henry Clay,
my disinterested advocate—my dearly cher-
ished friend? How can I express the measure of
my obligation to the benevolent Wm. Corcoran,
of Washington!—to the public-spirited and phi-
lanthropic Henry Grinnell!—to your merchant
princes, E. K. Collins and Robert Kerritt?—to
the amiable and gifted archbishop of New York
whose delicate and unremitting attention will
never be forgotten by his honored guest?—to
the host of kind friends in this city, in Philadel-
phia, Boston, Albany, New Orleans, St. Louis,
Cincinnati, and through the Union, who have
responded to Mr. Clay's appeal, and in their fa-
vorable present have furnished a memorial of gra-
titude and generosity too highly appreciated by
the object of their sympathy and solicitude—
too deeply engraven on his heart to be acknowl-
edged in the hackneyed phrases sanctioned by
conventional usage.

There are emotions of gratitude too intense
for language to convey; were it otherwise, glad-
ly would I attempt to give an expression of my
profound thanks to my gifted and amiable coun-
try woman, Miss Catherine Hays. Never will I
forget the sympathy felt by that noble-minded
lady, or the spontaneous generosity, so charac-
teristic of her Irish heart, which prompted her
recent grateful and substantial compliment.—
Never will this noble act be forgotten by Fa-
ther Mathew; and when his earthly pilgrimage
is over, when his stewardship ceases, and he is
called to a state of future existence, where even
the envenomed shaft of the slanderer cannot
reach, long may her honored name be pronoun-
ced with gratitude and respect by the sons and
daughters of that beautiful isle which she loves
so well. To my own beloved countrymen, I
most affectionately tender a few words of part-
ing advice. You have, my dearly beloved friends
relinquished the land of your birth, endeared
to you by a thousand fond reminiscences, to
seek on these distant shores that remuneration
for industry and toil too often denied you at
home. You are presented here with a bound-
less field of profitable employment, and every in-
ducement held out to persevering industry.—
You are received and welcomed into the great
American family with feelings of sympathy,
kindness and friendship. After a few years you
become citizens of this great republic, whose
vast territorial extent abounds in all the mate-
rials of mineral, agricultural and commercial
wealth; the avenues to honor and fame are li-
berally thrown open to you and to your children,
and no impediment save of your own creation
exists to prevent your attaining the highest so-
cial and civic distinction; and will you any longer
permit these glorious opportunities to pass
unimproved, or, rather, will you not, by study-
ing self-respect, and acquired habits suited to
your new position, aspire to reflect honor alike
on the land of your birth and your adoption?—
I implore you, as I would with my dying breath,
to discard forever these foolish divisions—those
insensate quarrels—those factious broils, too
often, alas, the fruits of intemperance, in which
your country is disgraced, the peace and order

of society violated, and the laws of Heaven
trampled on and outraged. Oh how painful is
the contrast between the feelings which gener-
ate those foolish animosities among the com-
mon inhabitants of a country, the entire area of
which would but form an inconsiderable section
of some of the largest States of this Union, and
that broad and comprehensive spirit of patriot-
ism which makes every inhabitant of this mi-
nute republic—from the Atlantic to the Pacific—
from Maine to California—glory in the title of
an American citizen.

Friends and fellow countrymen—I now bid
you a reluctant, a final farewell. A few hours
more will separate me from the hospitable
shores of America, forever. I carry with me, to
"the poor old country," feelings of respect and
attachment for its people, that neither time nor
distance can obliterate. Citizens of the United
States—I fervently pray that the Almighty Dis-
poser of human events, in whose hands are the
destinies of nations, may continue these bless-
ings and favors which you have so long enjoy-
ed—that your progress in every public and pri-
vate virtue may keep pace with your unex-
pected prosperity—that you and your children's
children may be ever true to the great destiny
that awaits you, and to the spirit of those insti-
tutions under the fostering care of which you
have so rapidly progressed. May your country
still extend the hand of succor to the helpless
exile, afford an asylum to the persecuted, and a
home to the oppressed—and thus inseparably
connect her future destiny with the interests of
universal humanity.

Citizens of the United States, and beloved
countrymen—again adieu. May heaven pour
its choicest blessings on your favored land, is
the farewell prayer of

Your devoted and affectionate friend,
THEOBALD MATHEW.

NEW CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.—The Mobile
Tribune directs attention to a new cure of con-
sumption described in the New Orleans Medi-
cal Register, by Professor Stone, on the virtues of
the "Phosphate of Lime in scrofula and other
depraved states of the system," which is of
some moment. It was suggested by an essay
in the London Lancet, on the "physical pathol-
ogy of the oxalate and phosphate of lime, and
their relation to the formation of cells."

"The conclusions of the author (says Profes-
sor Stone) are based upon careful chemical re-
search and the results from the use of the reme-
dy. His researches show that in man, as well
as in vegetables and inferior animals, phosphate
of lime as well as albumen and fat is abun-
dantly essential for the formation of cells, and
he considers that many of the pathological states
of the system depended upon a deficiency of
this salt. The affections in which it is advised
are ulcerations dependant upon general dyscrasia,
and not a mere local affection; infantile at-
rophy; in those suffering from rickets and con-
sequent diarrhoea and tuberculous diseases, par-
ticularly of the lungs in early stages."

Struck by this article, Professor Stone tested
it, and he thus describes three cases in which
virtues were very obvious. The first was that
of a slave, who was admitted to the Professor's
Infirmary in July, with a disease of the nose,
the whole system showing great progress in
scrofulous decay. The usual remedies were
unsuccessfully applied until August, when cod-
liver oil was used, but the disorganization of
the stomach was increased by it. The phos-
phate of lime was then applied—eight grains,
three times a day. Its good effects were soon
apparent. It and the oil were therefore admin-
istered together, and the patient soon was re-
stored to health.

The second case is that of a young lady, aged
24. Her disease was one of "unmixed phthisis,
which might have been expected to terminate
in the course of a few months," fatally. The
upper parts of both her lungs were beginning
to soften. The case was evidently a bad one.
The treatment of cod-liver oil was at first used,
but without marked improvement. The phos-
phate of lime was then administered with the
oil, and the result, as in the case of the negro,
was soon apparent. The patient was rapidly
getting well.

The third case was that of a child, seven
years of age, in which the phosphate of lime
was used with complete success.
Whatever can alleviate or prove a curative to
this dreadful disease—a disease which claims
more victims than any other in our city, and in
the whole of the Eastern and Middle States,
has great claims upon public attention. Of
course we cannot do anything more than pre-
sent the above statements; we have no opinion
to give but this, that we remember having heard
twenty years ago, of the phosphate of lime, in
the form of egg shells, being prescribed suc-
cessfully in two cases of consumption.

[Scientific American.]

SIR JOHN FRANKLIN, RELICS.—On Wednes-
day, an official examination of the relics found
by the expedition in search of Sir John Frank-
lin took place at Woolwich. There are four
large coils of rope, cordage, and canvass,
many pieces of the rope in excellent con-
dition, with the government mark on them, the
outer part of the rope only being bleached. On
one of the pieces of canvass was found the
word "Terror," and the broad arrow, giving un-
mistakable evidence of the vessel the piece had
originally belonged to. The block used by the
smith, evidently for resting his anvil upon, has
also been brought home; it is a piece of wood
about sixteen inches square by two feet high,
with an eye-bolt secured into one of the sides,
and a hole in the top, where an anvil had been
inserted. Among the articles found was a quan-
tity of charcoal in a half-barrel cask, and a num-
ber of meat cans. One of the pieces of canvass
was proved by several persons, examined sep-
arately, to have been a part of the binding of the
tray of one of the vessels, and on opening a
part of the binding, the letters "N. C." mean-
ing the number of yards in the original piece,
were found upon it, and on unwinding a few
threads, the yellow government thread was found
in it, proving that it was government property,

and that it had never belonged to the mercan-
tile marine of this or any other country. The
direction post found near the three graves,
is still an object of great interest, and on being
closely examined, the upright post is ascertained
to have been formed of a boarding-pike-staff
seven feet long, the finger or painted hand-board
being attached at the top by three nails, and in-
stead of the post being nailed to the centre of
the board, it is nailed to the side nearest the
wrist-end of the hand. When found, the spike
end had been broken off within five inches of
the point of iron, which accounts for the staff
being found lying on the ground instead of be-
ing in an erect position. The sides of the coal-
sacks, which had been exposed to the sun, have
been bleached to a pure white, and all the arti-
cles afford evidence of their having been in the
Arctic regions.

FROM IRELAND.

Dublin, Swate Ireland }
October the 2.

Dear Neffica—I havent sent ye a letter since
the last time I wrote to ye, because we have
moved from our former place of living, I didn't
know where a letter would find ye; but I now
with pleasure take up my pen to inform ye
of the death of yer own livin uncle Kilpatrick,
who died very suddenly last week, after a lin-
gering illness of sex weeks. The poor man
was in violent convulsions the whole time of
his illness, lying perfectly quiet all the while,
and spacheless intirely, talking incoherently,
and cryin' for wather. I had no opportunity
of informin' ye of his death sooner, except I
wrote to ye by the last post, which wint by the
last post, which wint two days before his death
and then you'd had the postage to pay. I'm
at a great loss to tell what his death was oc-
casioned by, but I fear it was his last illness.

He never was well in tin days together the
whole time of his confinement; but he that
as it will, as soon as he had brathed his last,
the dothor giv up all hopes of his recovery.

I needn't tell ye anything about his age, for
ye will know that in May next he would have
been twenty-five years old, lackin' ten months,
and had he lived till that time, he would have
been six months dead. His property is very
considerable; it devolves upon his next kin, who
is dead sometime since, so that I expect it will
be equally divided between us, and then my dear
Larry, ye'll git two thirds of the whole; and
you know he had a fine estate, which was sold
to pay his debts, and the remainder on a horse
race. But it was the opinion of all the ladies
present that he would have won the race, if the
horse he run against hadn't been to fast for
him; bad luck to the baste. But, poor sowl,
he never will ate or drink more; and now, Lar-
ry, he hav'n't a relashun in the world, except
myself and yer two cousins that were kilt in
the last war. But I can't dwell on the mourn-
ful subject, but will sale this letter with black
saling wax, and put on your uncles coat of arms.
So I beg of you not to break the sale when you
open the letter, and don't open the letter until
three or four days after you resave it, by that
time ye will be prepared for the mournful tin-
dings.

Yer old sweetheart, Mary, sends her love to
ye unbeknownst to me. When the bearer of
this arrives at Hamilton, ax him for this letter
and if he doesn't know which one it is, tell him
it's the one that spake's of yer uncles death,
and sealed in black. Your affectionate Aunt,
JUDY O'HALLIGAN.

To Larry O'Halligan.

The following description of male and fe-
male dresses in the Polar regions is from the
New York Times, the winter samples of the
dress, brought by the vessels returned from
their search after Sir John Franklin.

The race of people who inhabit this country
adjacent to Baffin's Bay and its tributaries are
so little known that anything in relation to them
is caught up with avidity. This arrival furnishes
us with a sight of their characteristics—in
dress and otherwise. The dress of a married
lady is composed of a pair of short seal pants,
for outside extending nearly to the knee joint,
where it meets the legs of the boots, made of
the same material, or of the deer skin. The
upper part of the person is covered with a "Ju-
niper," or a kind of sack with a hood for the
head, and sleeves, made whole with the excep-
tion for the face and arms. This also is made
of seal skin or deer skin, and in the warm
weather is covered with fancy colored cotton
cloth sack. In the coldest and wet weather the
cloth sack is removed, and a seal-skin covering
—without fire, placed in its stead. This com-
poses their whole dress. The dress of the un-
married lady is distinguished by a broad band
made of fancy figured webbing about two and
a half inches wide, sewed on each side of the
front of their pants extending nearly the whole
length of them. A married woman can also be
distinguished from an unmarried one by the
hair, which in both cases is tied upon the top
of the head, and the ends of the married are
colored blue, and of the unmarried red. This
enables a gallant to act the amiable without
danger of making advances to some one already
married and getting a stray spot from an in-
jured husband. The boots are made very neatly,
slender and well proportioned. The upper
leather is colored. They tan deer skin with
urine, and their seal-skins are dressed in a beau-
tiful manner, simply by drying and rubbing them
with a smooth stone. A pair of slippers com-
pletes the wardrobe of the lady in the Esqui-
maux country; these are made of deer-skin,
and neatly fringed around the tops with white
rabbit's fur. The clothing which was shown
us was made in a very neat and strong manner,
every thread used being made of the sinews of
the deer, and of course very durable. The
dresses of the males are very similar to that of
the ladies, with the exception that they are longer
and rather heavier. The Danes are scatter-
ed about among the Esquimaux, and furnish
them with what they use, which is limited to
steel for their spears, and some few ornaments
for their dresses, and coloring for their hair and
ladies' boots. The seal furnishes them with al-
most everything they seem to require, food,
clothing and even fuel.

A QUAKER JUMPING A DITCH.

Hezekiah Broadbrim was a fat Quaker in the
State of New Jersey, and sold molasses, cod-
fish, china and earthenware, clothes and all
sorts of liquors. He was somewhat of an old
bachelor; and had a sister somewhat of an old
maid. But she was the best creature alive,
straight as a candle, blooming as a rose, and
smiling as charity. Her name was Dorcas.

Hezekiah and Dorcas walked out one Sunday
afternoon in the blooming month of May, to
breathe the fresh air and view the meadows.—
The walk was smooth and delightful, with no
manner of obstruction, except here and there a
ditch, full of water, spanned by few bridges,
and too wide for any man of ordinary jumping
capacity to cross at a single bound. But Heze-
kiah valued himself, as fat people commonly
do, on his agility, and instead of walking a few
additional rods for the sake of a bridge, must
needs leap every ditch he came to.

"Thee'd better not try that, Hezekiah," said
his kind and considerate sister.

"Never thee mind, Dorcas," returned the brother,
"there's no danger. I've jumped many a
ditch when I was not half my present size."

"All that's very likely; but recollect thee's
grown exceedingly pussy since thee was a
young man."

"Pussy? Well, if I have, that's no reason
why I should not be as agile as before. I tell
thee, Dorcas, I can jump this ditch without so
much as lifting a finger."

"Ay, but thee'll touch thy feet to the bot-
tom."

"Thee's but a woman, Dorcas, and thy fears
magnify this narrow ditch to a river. Now stand
thee aside, that I may have full sweep according
to my abilities."

"Nay, brother, thee'd better not. The ditch
is wide and the bottom muddy; and thee'll
surely spoil thy Sunday clothes, if nothing
worse."

"A fudge for thy fears, girl!—they shall not
stay me a jot. Nay, do not hold me, for I am
resolved to jump this ditch, if it was merely to
convince thee of my agility."

Accordingly Hezekiah went back a few yards
in order that he might have a fair run, and that
the impulse might carry him over. After re-
treating far enough, he came forward with a
momentum proportioned to his weight and ve-
locity, and—found himself in the middle of the
ditch. The water splashed around on all sides
and he splattered the Sunday clothes of Dorcas,
who could not with all her Quaker sobriety and
kind feelings, help bursting into a loud laugh.
There was Hezekiah displaying his agility, and
floundering in the mud like a whale. The wa-
ter was not so deep as to be dangerous, and the
scene was too irresistibly comic for even a saint
to abstain from laughing, even though on the
Lord's day.

At length, when her risibility would allow
her the power of speech, Dorcas kindly held
out her hand and said—"Come hither, brother,
I'll help thee out."

"Well, well!" returned the floundering in a
tone of vexation; "thee does well, Dorcas, to
stand there and laugh at me, as though it were
mere sport to stick in mud up to my very mid-
dle."

"Nay, brother, thee has shown thy agility so
marvelously that I could not help being pleased
for the life of me, and I now take shame to my-
self for having a single moment doubted thy
capacity for jumping. But if thee's satisfied
with thy exploit, and ready to come forth, I'll
lend thee a hand to help thee out."

Thus saying, Dorcas drew near to the edge of
the ditch; but Hezekiah, having got himself in
by his own unaided power, declared he would
get himself out the same way. But the mud
was deep and adhesive, and as fast as he got
one foot out, he got the other in, and thus he
continued to labor and plunge till he was fully
satisfied his own ability was better calculated
to keep him in, than to help him out of the
ditch. He grew wroth and used hard words,
and so far forgot the plain language that he ex-
claimed, "by the—"

"Don't thee swear, brother!" said Dorcas.

"Swear!" roared Hezekiah, "thee'd swear
too, if thee was in here."

"Swear not at all, but even lend me thy hand
and I'll use my ability to pull thee out, accord-
ing to the scripture which saith, 'If thine ox or
ass fall into a ditch on the Sabbath day—'

"Now, sister Dorcas, thee is too bad. Veri-
ly thee would not make me so heavy as the for-
mer animal, nor so stupid as the latter."

"As to thy weight," returned Dorcas, "thee
must be pretty well satisfied by this time—as
for thy stupidity, it were indeed unsisterly to
liken thee to the long-eared animal. But if thee
is satisfied on these points, and will forthwith
reach thine hand, I'll do as much as in me lieth
to bring thee safe to land."

Hezekiah was pretty well convinced that his
own ability would never fetch him out, where-
fore, humbly reaching his hand to Dorcas, he
said:

"Verily, sister, I will accept thy aid, inasmuch
as my own ability hath grievously deceived me."

Dorcas kindly lent him her assistance, and
pulled vigorously. Hezekiah at length came to
land, and shaking off the mud and water like a
spaniel, he returned home, but charged his sis-
ter by the way never to mention how he came
to his catastrophe. Dorcas promised, of course,
and as she was a girl of truth and kind feelings,
she was as good as her word. [Carpet Bag.]

HOW TO CURE A COLD.—Of all other means
of curing colds fasting is the most effectual.—
Let whoever has cold, eat nothing whatever for
two days, and his cold will be gone, provided he
is not confined in bed, because by taking no car-
bon into the system by food, but consuming
that surplus which caused his disease by breath,
he soon carries off his disease by removing the
cause. This will be found more effectual if he
adds copious water drinking to protracted fast-
ing. By the time a person has fasted one day
and night he will experience a freedom from
pain and a clearness of mind, in delightful con-
trast with that mental stupor and physical pain
caused by colds. And how infinitely better is
this method of breaking up colds!